

MATT WAGNER

DYNAMITE 1

THE Shadow

YEAR ONE



MATT WAGNER

DYNAMITE 1

THE Shadow

YEAR ONE





THE *Shadow* YEAR ONE[®]

MATT WAGNER

DYNAMITE

1

THE Shadow

YEAR ONE



THE **Shadow**[®] YEAR ONE

WRITTEN BY
MATT WAGNER

ART BY
WILFREDO TORRES

COLORS BY
BRENNAN WAGNER

LETTERS BY
ROB STEEN

COVERS BY
MATT WAGNER (A)
ALEX ROSS (B)
CHRIS SAMNEE (C)
HOWARD CHAYKIN (D)

SPECIAL THANKS TO
JERRY BIRENZ, ANTHONY TOLLIN AND MICHAEL USLAN

THE SHADOW CREATED BY
WALTER B. GIBSON

DYNAMITE[®]

Visit us online at www.DYNAMITE.com
Follow us on Twitter @[dynamitecomics](https://twitter.com/dynamitecomics)
Like us on Facebook /[Dynamitecomics](https://www.facebook.com/dynamitecomics)
Watch us on YouTube /[Dynamitecomics](https://www.youtube.com/dynamitecomics)

Nick Barrucci, CEO / Publisher
Juan Collado, President / COO
Joe Rybandt, Senior Editor
Josh Johnson, Art Director
Rich Young, Director Business Development
Jason Ullmeyer, Senior Graphic Designer
Keith Davidsen, Marketing Manager
Josh Green, Traffic Coordinator
Chris Caniano, Production Assistant



This label only applies to the text section.

THE SHADOW[®]: YEAR ONE, Volume #1, Issue #1. Digital Copy. Published by Dynamite Entertainment, 113 Gaither Dr., STE. 205, Mt. Laurel, NJ 08054. The Shadow[®] & © 2013 Advance Magazine Publishers Inc. d/b/a Conde Nast. All Rights Reserved. DYNAMITE, DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT & the Dynamite Entertainment colophon are[®] & © 2013. All rights reserved. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes.

For information regarding press, media rights, foreign rights, licensing, promotions, and advertising e-mail: marketing@dynamite.com



CAMBODIA, 1929.

UNH...
NHU...AGH...

~HUFF~
~HUFF~

BANG
BANG
BANG
BOOM



⟨CHANDA!
OVER HERE...!⟩



⟨TREN! GODS
PROTECT US...
IT...IT'S
HORRIBLE!⟩

⟨WHAT IS IT,
CHANDA? WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!⟩



⟨HE'S DEAD, TREN!
OUR MOST FEARSOME
WARLORD...HE'S
DEAD!⟩

⟨I...I TOOK
THIS FROM ONE OF
HIS BODYGUARDS!
THEY'RE ALL DEAD
TOO!⟩

⟨B-BUT,
HOW...?!⟩



<I-IT WAS...
LIKE THE LEGENDS!
A DARK SPIRIT...
THIRSTING FOR
VEGEANCE!>

<IT TORE
THROUGH KAI-
PANG AND HIS
MEN LIKE A
SCYTHE!>

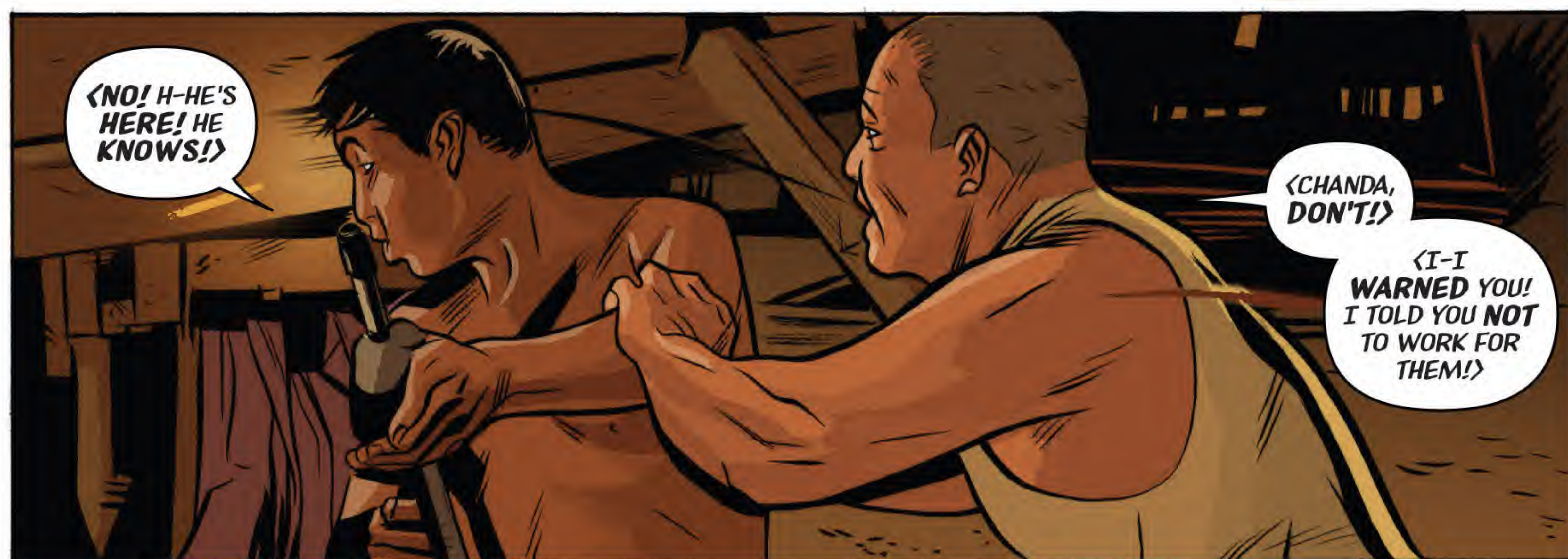
<CALM DOWN!
SURELY...IT IS
JUST ANOTHER
CLAN-->

<NO! Y-YOU
DIDN'T HEAR IT...
ITS WICKED VOICE!
THROUGH ALL...THE
BLOOD...ALL THE
SCREAMING...>



<...IT...IT
LAUGHED!>

HA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA



<NO! H-HE'S
HERE! HE
KNOWS!>

<CHANDA,
DON'T!>

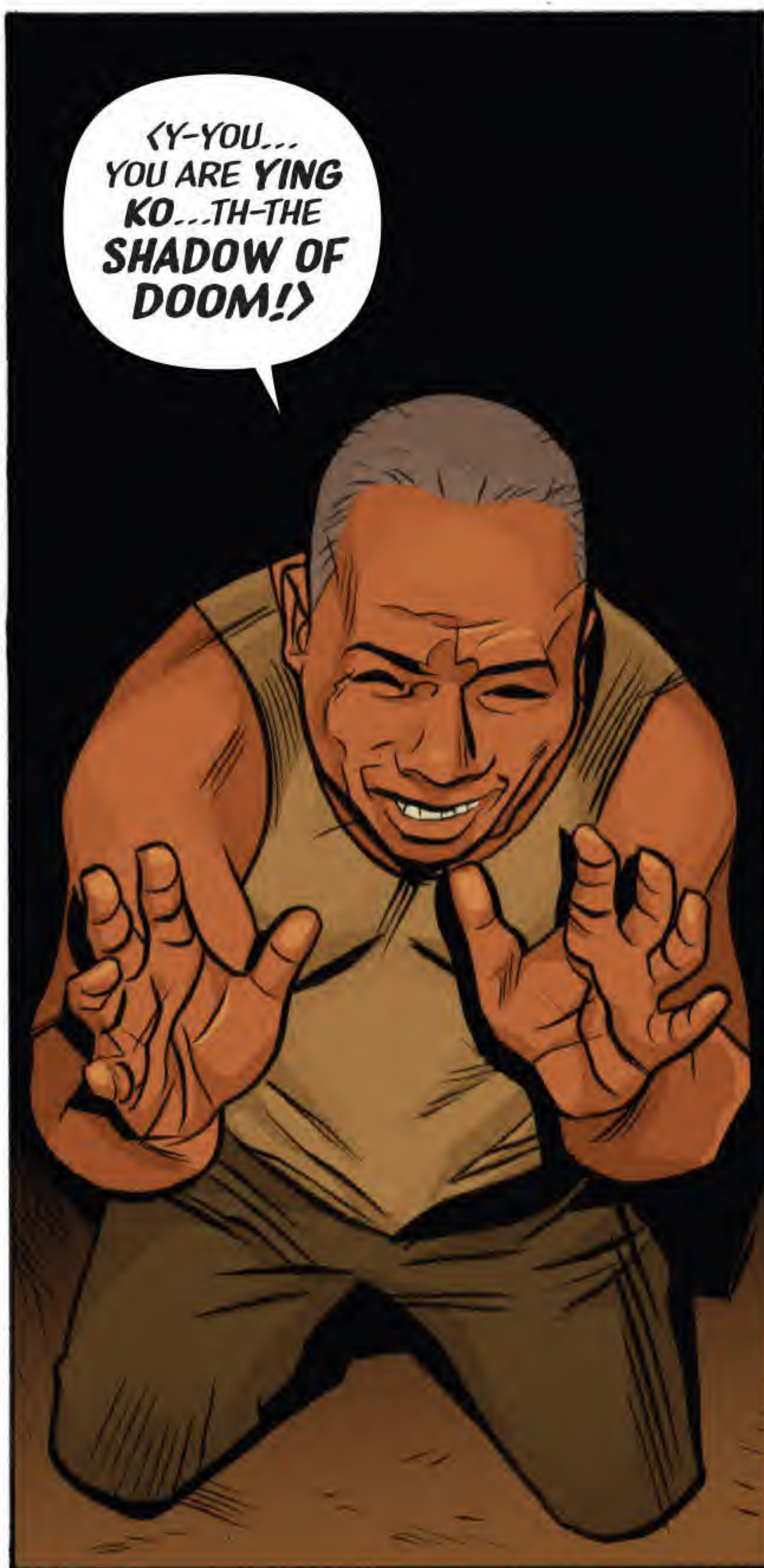
<I-I
WARNED YOU!
I TOLD YOU NOT
TO WORK FOR
THEM!>



<FOUL
SPIRIT! LEAVE
ME ALONE!
GO BACK TO
HELL...>

BADA BADA
BADA BADA





⟨Y-YOU...
YOU ARE YING
KO...TH-THE
SHADOW OF
DOOM!⟩



⟨THE SHADOW OF
JUDGMENT!⟩

⟨WHO
WAS THIS MAN
TO YOU?⟩



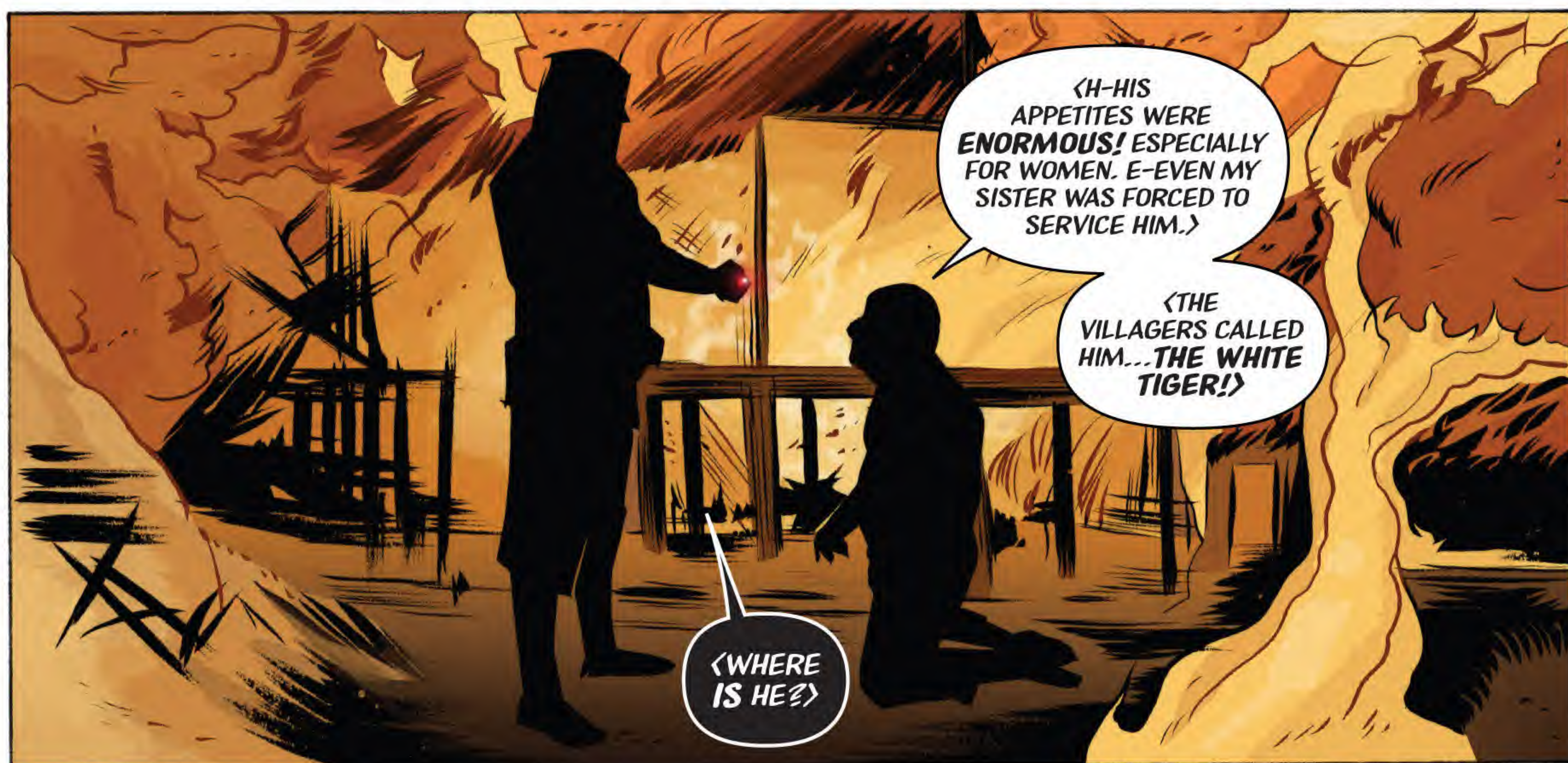
⟨M-MY
COUSIN. HE...HE WAS
A **GOOD BOY**...BUT A
WEAK AND RECKLESS
MAN.⟩

⟨ALWAYS TOO
IMPRESSED BY THE
WRONG KIND OF
PEOPLE...CHASING
AFTER MONEY
AND VICE.⟩



⟨**CRIME** IS A
TOXIC WEED...ITS
BITTER FRUIT YIELDS
ONLY SORROW
AND DEATH.⟩

⟨YOUR HONESTY
SERVES YOU WELL. BUT
NOW...I HAVE NEED OF
YOUR **UNTAINTED**
MEMORIES...⟩

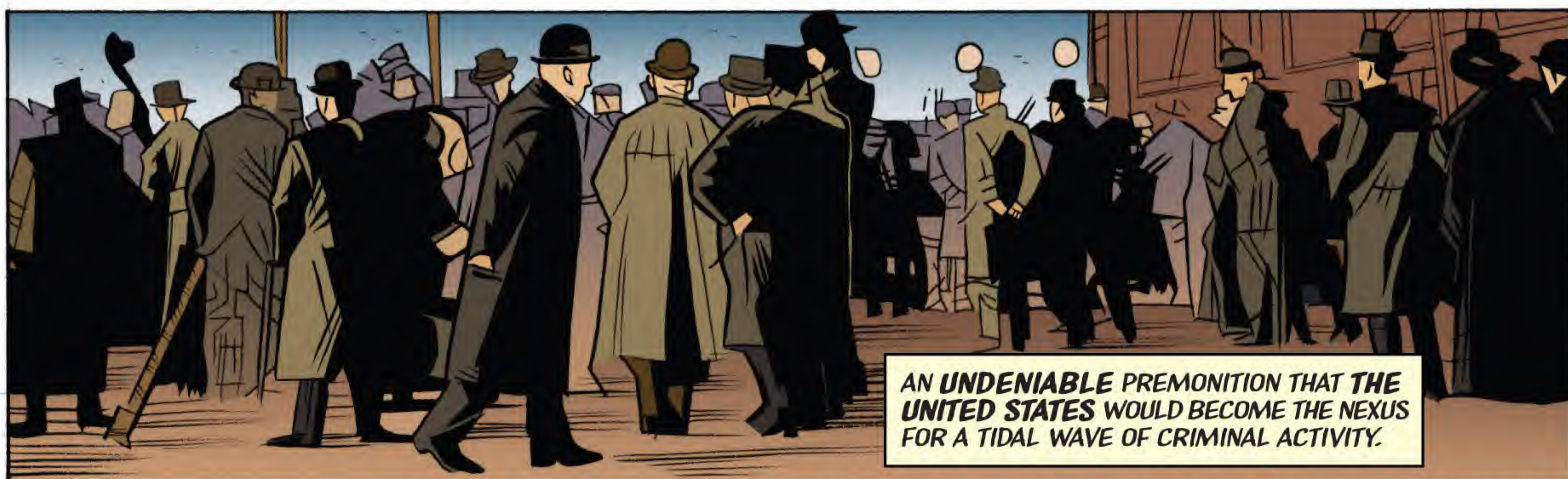
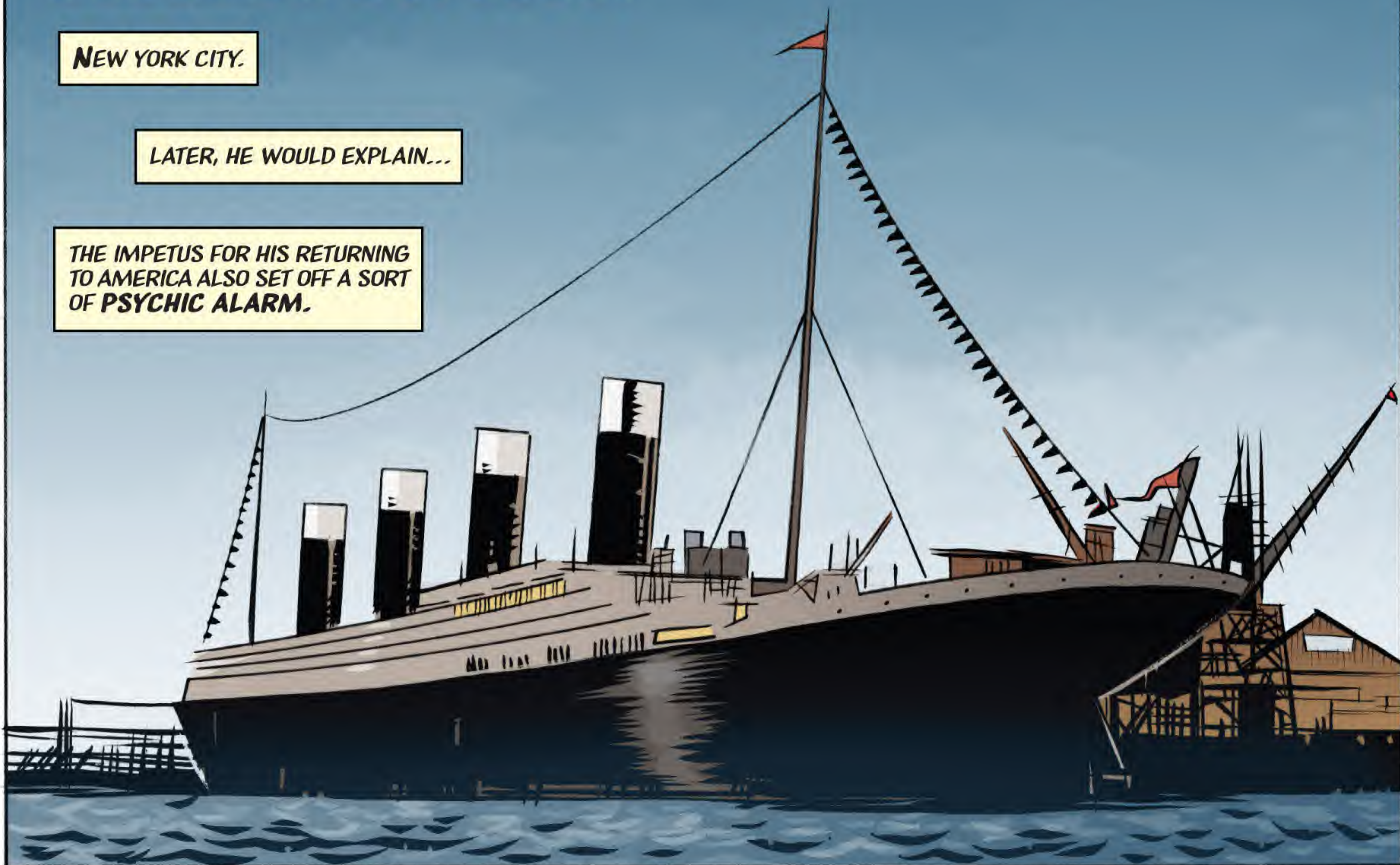


OCTOBER 30, 1929.

NEW YORK CITY.

LATER, HE WOULD EXPLAIN...

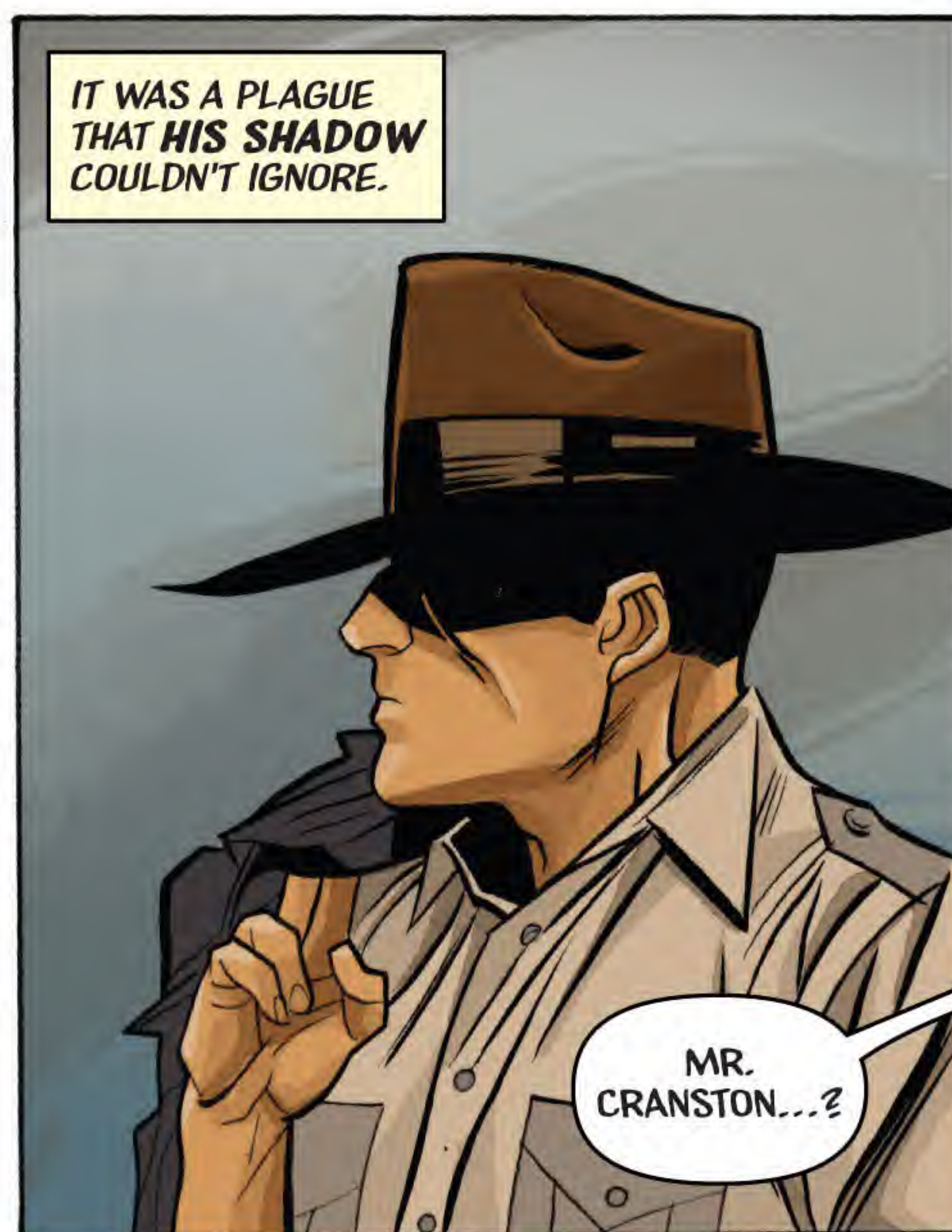
THE IMPETUS FOR HIS RETURNING TO AMERICA ALSO SET OFF A SORT OF **PSYCHIC ALARM**.



AN **UNDENIABLE** PREMONITION THAT **THE UNITED STATES** WOULD BECOME THE NEXUS FOR A TIDAL WAVE OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY.



"AND MY **CLAIRVOYANCE** IS MERELY MODEST," HE CLAIMED.



IT WAS A PLAGUE THAT **HIS SHADOW** COULDN'T IGNORE.

MR. CRANSTON...?



I HAVE YOU
DOWN FOR **SEVEN**
TRUNKS, THAT
RIGHT, SIR?

YES. PLEASE HAVE
THEM DELIVERED TO
MY **NEW JERSEY**
ESTATE.



THAT'S
QUITE A BIT OF
GEAR, SIR.

BEEN ABROAD
FOR SOME TIME,
HAVE YA?

LONGER
THAN I EVER
IMAGINED...



IT'S NOT
THE SAME AS
WHEN I LEFT.
BUT, THEN
AGAIN...

**EXTRY!
EXTRY! STOCK
MARKET
CRASH LOSES
MILLIONS!**

**"BLACK
TUESDAY"
SPREADS
PANIC!
EXTRY!**



NEITHER
AM I.



EXCUSE
ME, SIR! HAS THE
DUKE OF NORFOLK
DISEMBARKED
YET?

AHHH...Y'GOTTA
CHECK WITH THE
HEAD STEWARD
FOR DAT.

BUT HE
AIN'T TOO FOND O'
STARSTRUCK
SIGHTSEERS,
BOYO.



SAY NOW...I'M
NO TOURIST--I'M A
REPORTER!

AND READERS
LOVE TO HEAR ABOUT
VISITING ROYALTY!
STIRS THEIR SENSE OF
ADVENTURE!

A'RIGHT THEN,
M'FINE FELLAS.
HOPE YER **BACKS**
ARE IN STRONG
SHAPE!



I GOT **THESE**
SEVEN TRUNKS
GOIN' TO LAMONT
CRANSTON'S
ESTATE.

THE ADDRESS
IS ON THIS
MANIFEST.

GOTCHA.



CRANSTON?!
THE MILLIONAIRE
AND BIG GAME
HUNTER?



THAT'S EVEN
BETTER THAN
A DUKE!



SO...THAT'S
IT THEN?

YOU'RE TOSSING
ME OFF WITHOUT
A PARACHUTE?

IT DIDN'T TAKE ANY
SIXTH SENSE TO SEE
MY IMMEDIATE FUTURE.



HEY...
Y'GOT **NO** REASON
TO COMPLAIN! IT
WAS FUN WHILE IT
LASTED, DOLL.

AND...I GOTTA
ADMIT...YER A
CLASSY PIECE OF
SKIRT! FINEST **I**
EVER HAD.

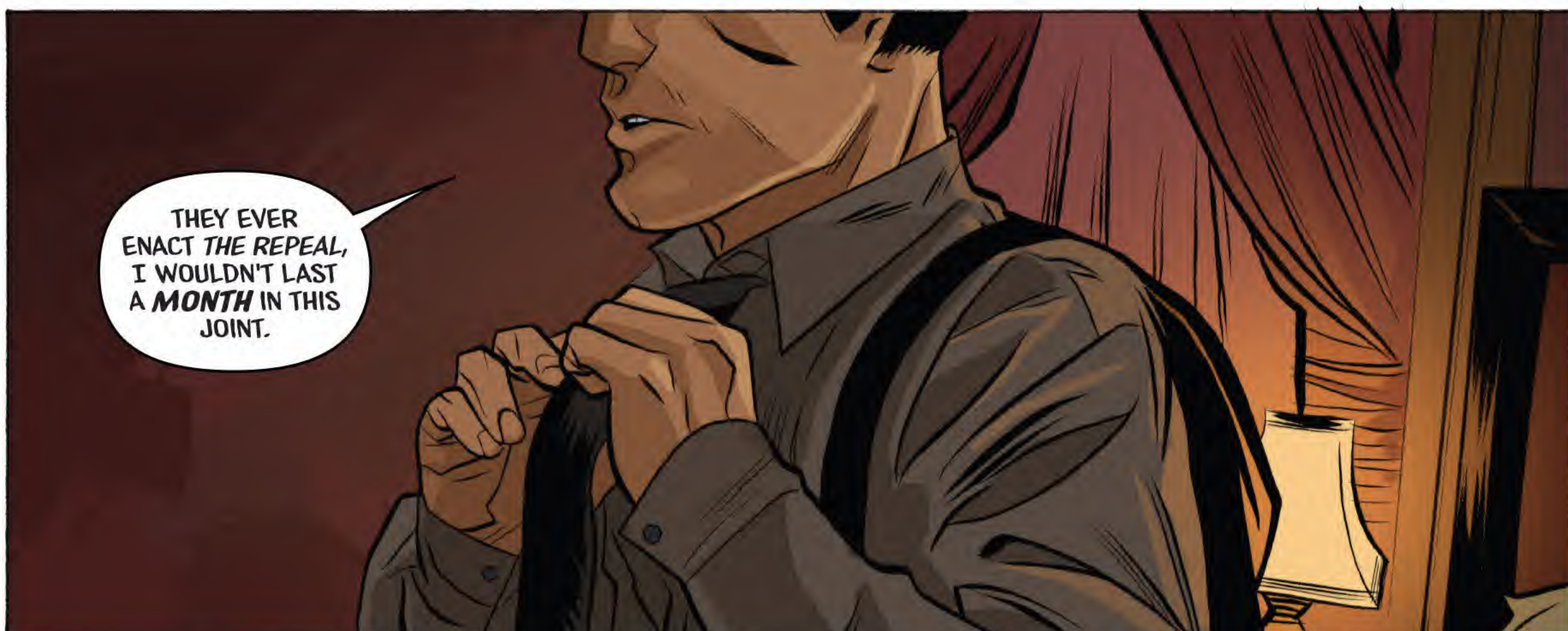
I KNEW THE SIGNS,
THAT TONE, ONLY
ALL TOO WELL.



OH, POURING
ON THE SWEET STUFF
NOW? CAREFUL...I
MIGHT **SWOON**!

YER PROBLEM
IS YOU'RE **TOO** HIGH
AN' MIGHTY, BABY.
CHAMPAGNE TASTES
AND PARK AVENUE
ADDRESSES!

I MEAN...
LOOK AT THIS
PLACE!



THEY EVER
ENACT **THE REPEAL**,
I WOULDN'T LAST
A **MONTH** IN THIS
JOINT.



AH *C'MON*, MARGO...IT DON'T *HAVE* TO BE LIKE THIS! YOU *KNOW* YOU DRIVE ME WILD!

LET ME SET YOU UP IN A LITTLE PLACE I GOT OVER ON 11TH AVENUE!

OH SURE...YOU'D LIKE THAT.



SHUNT ME OFF TO THE HINTERLANDS AND MAYBE I'LL TURN *INVISIBLE*-- JUST ONE MORE OF "BIG GUN" MASARETTI'S FLOOZIES!



WELL SORRY, GUISEPPE...OR IS IT "*JOE*"?

I DON'T COME THAT CHEAP...AND, YOUR *GUN'S* NOT *THAT* BIG!



CHE CAZZO...?!

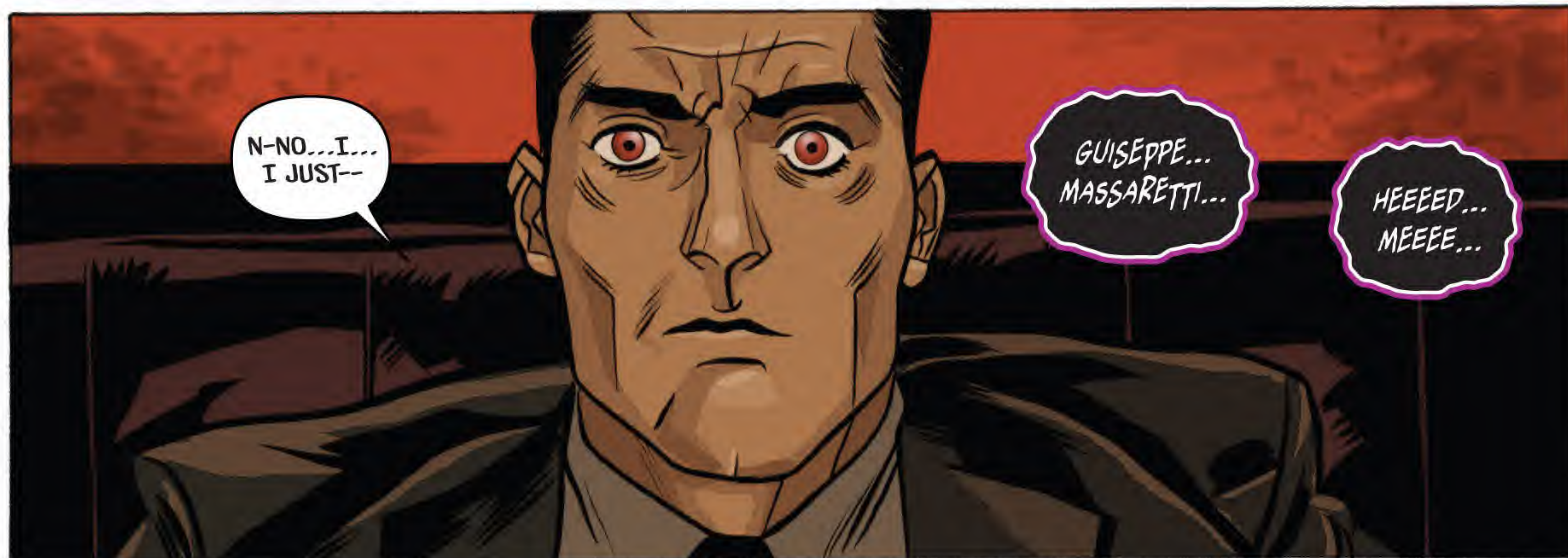
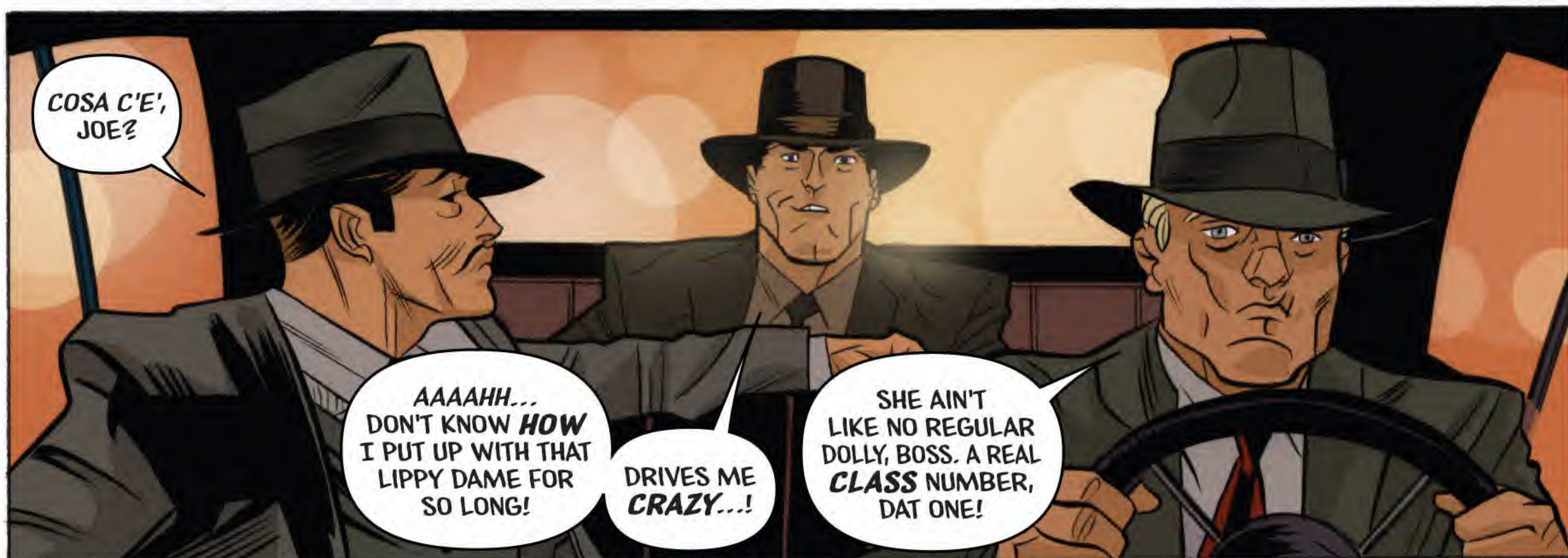
OHNH--!



I GOT *BETTER* USES FOR THAT MOUTH... BUT YOU JUST LIKE TO *TALK* TOO MUCH, SISTER!

Y'GOT THIS ROOM FOR ANOTHER WEEK... *THEN* YOU'RE ON YER OWN!

SO, WHAT *ELSE* IS NEW?





YOUR PATH
IS OPEN AND
CLEARRR...

...WITH THE
BANKS IN UNFETTERED
TURMOIL...SOCIETY
WILL DISSOLVE INTO
CHAOSSSS...

CRIME...CRIME
IS THE ONLY EMPIRE
NOW...SECURE YOUR
POWER...AND YOU WILL
RULE LIKE A KING!

THE OTHER GANGS...
ARE UNRULY CHILDREN...
YOU **MUST** BRING THEM
UNDER REIN. SUBDUUUUE
THEM...BY **ANY** MEANS
NECESSSSSARY...



THISSSS...IS YOUR
DESTINYYYY...

YES!
Y-YES... AS YOU
COMMAND!
I...I WILL--



YO, JOE!
YOU...**OKAY?!**
WHAT TH--?!

I-I...
IT'S... **AHH,**
MADONNA
MIA!

Y-YEAH... **I'M**
OKAY! WHAT'RE
YOU TWO MUGS
YAPPIN' ABOUT?!
CHRIST!

OKAY, BOSS! OKAY...
JEEZ-LOUISE!

"SO, YOU SEE...I WAS HOPING THAT MR. CRANSTON MIGHT BE WILLING TO **SHARE** SOME OF HIS TRAVEL TALES WITH OUR READERS."

"I'M AFRAID NOT, YOUNG MAN."



BUT IF I MIGHT BE ABLE TO PLEAD MY CASE WITH MR. CRANSTON **DIRECTLY?**

YOU SEE, READERS REALLY **ENJOY** A GOOD THRILL, MR...**AHHH**, I'M AFRAID I DIDN'T GET YOUR NAME?

RICHARDS.

WELL THEN, MR. RICHARDS, I'M SURE YOU CAN SEE THAT--

MR. CRANSTON IS A **VERY BUSY** MAN, YOUNG SIR. HE'S ALSO A MAN WHO VALUES HIS PRIVACY.

I'M QUITE CERTAIN THAT HE'D HAVE **NO INTEREST** IN SEEING HIS LIFE SPLAYED ACROSS THE PAGES OF SOME LURID **PULP** TABLOID!

GOOD DAY!

AHHH, WHAT'S A GUY GOTTA DO...?

THEN AGAIN... AN INTREPID CORRESPONDENT SHOULD **NEVER** TAKE "NO" FOR AN ANSWER.

SAY, NOW **HERE'S** A LIKELIER SOURCE... I HOPE.

HELLO? HELLO THERE... MISS?



OH! AND JUST WHO ARE YOU?!

I'M FROM THE, UH...**SOCIAL REGISTRY!** I'M DOING SOME RESEARCH ON THE CRANSTON FAMILY LINE.

IT'S OKAY...**RICHARDS** SAID I COULD TALK TO THE STAFF!



SO...WHAT'S IT LIKE HAVING THE **FAMILY SCION** BACK HOME AGAIN?

I WOULDN'T KNOW. I WAS ONLY HIRED TWO WEEKS AGO. THEY NEEDED EXTRA HELP TO GET THE PLACE READY AFTER HIS RETURN.

I MEAN, HE JUST SHOWED UP WITHOUT **ANY** NOTICE! PLACE HAD BEEN ALL BUT EMPTY FOR **YEARS!**



MUST BE **EXCITING**, THOUGH? I'M SURE MR. CRANSTON'S JUST **FULL** OF STORIES ABOUT HIS ADVENTURES ABROAD...

NOT A BIT OF IT! HE BARELY SPEAKS A WORD. IN FACT, I'VE ALMOST NEVER **SEEN** HIM!

HE SLEEPS ALL DAY AND STAYS OUT 'TIL **ALL** HOURS!



HE GLIDES AROUND THE HOUSE LIKE...LIKE A **GHOST!** JUST SORT OF APPEARS AND THEN--LIKE **THAT**--HE'S GONE AGAIN! IN FACT, I HEARD SOME OF THE ELDER STAFF SAYING HE'S NOT **LIKE** HIMSELF AT ALL! LIKE...SOMETHING **CHANGED** WHILE HE WAS GONE!

Y'DON'T SAY?! LIKE **WHAT?**



OOOH... LISTEN TO ME GOING ON!

MAMA ALWAYS SAID I WAS "VACCINATED WITH A VICTROLA NEEDLE"!

WELL... THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, MISS!



"NOT **LIKE** HIMSELF"?!

SOUNDS LIKE THERE REALLY **IS** A STORY HERE!



IN THOSE EARLIEST DAYS OF **THE DEPRESSION**, PEOPLE CONTINUED THEIR LAVISH WAYS IN UTTER IGNORANCE OF THE DARK TIMES AHEAD.

"I DON'T CARE **WHAT** THOSE SILLY ECONOMISTS SAY..."

"I SAY SO LONG AS THERE'S AN OPEN TAP...LET **THE GOOD TIMES ROLL!**"

I COULD HAVE TOLD THEM... BUT WHO WOULD LISTEN?



YESSSS, SO LONG AS WE DON'T GET RAIDED TONIGHT...EH, RALPH?

WELL, **STRICTLY** SPEAKING...THERE ARE STILL LAWS ON THE BOOKS ABOUT HERDING **SHEEP** IN **CENTRAL PARK!**



LAW ENFORCEMENT, I FIND, DEMANDS A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF... **DISCRETIONARY** FOCUS.

INDEED THERE'S A VAST DISTINCTION BETWEEN LEGALITY...



...AND **JUSTICE.**

ANY LAW THAT ULTIMATELY **CREATES** CRIME INSTEAD OF CURTAILING IT... **ISN'T** MUCH OF A STATUTE.

OBVIOUSLY... YOU AGREE, COMMISSIONER WESTON?





IT'S ME--
**MARGO
LANE!**

SURELY YOU
REMEMBER...



WE MET ON
THAT CRUISE THROUGH
THE CARIBBEAN...
TWO YEARS AGO,
WASN'T IT?

UH, YES...
OF COURSE.

YOU CERTAINLY
LIVENED UP THAT
TRIP...FOR ME,
ANYWAY!

WHY...
I RECALL US
DANCING TIL
DAWN!



HAVE YOU BEEN
BACK IN NEW YORK LONG?
PERHAPS WE COULD
GET TOGETHER--

SAY, THAT'S
FUNNY. HAVE
YOU...GOTTEN
TALLER?

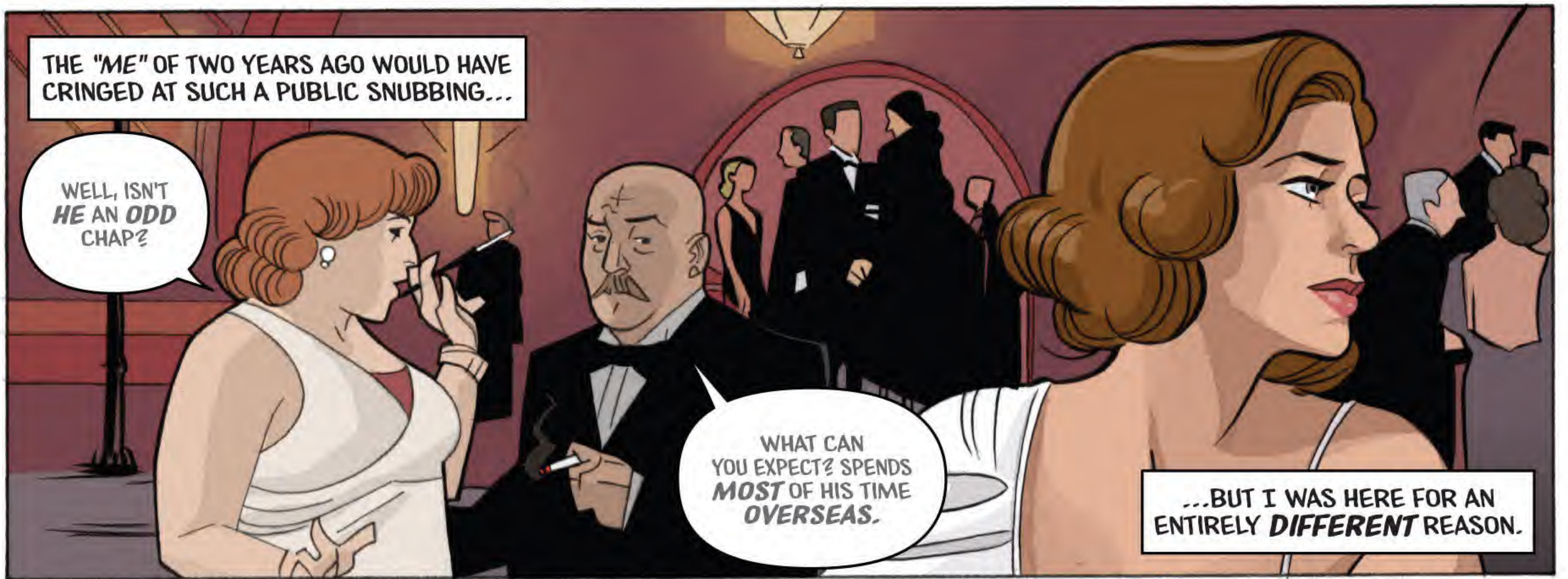
I REALLY CAN'T SAY
HOW LONG MY STAY
WILL BE, MISS LANE.
MY DAYS ARE **QUITE**
FILLED BY BUSINESS
CONCERNS.

WITH LITTLE
TIME FOR
DANCING, I'M
AFRAID.

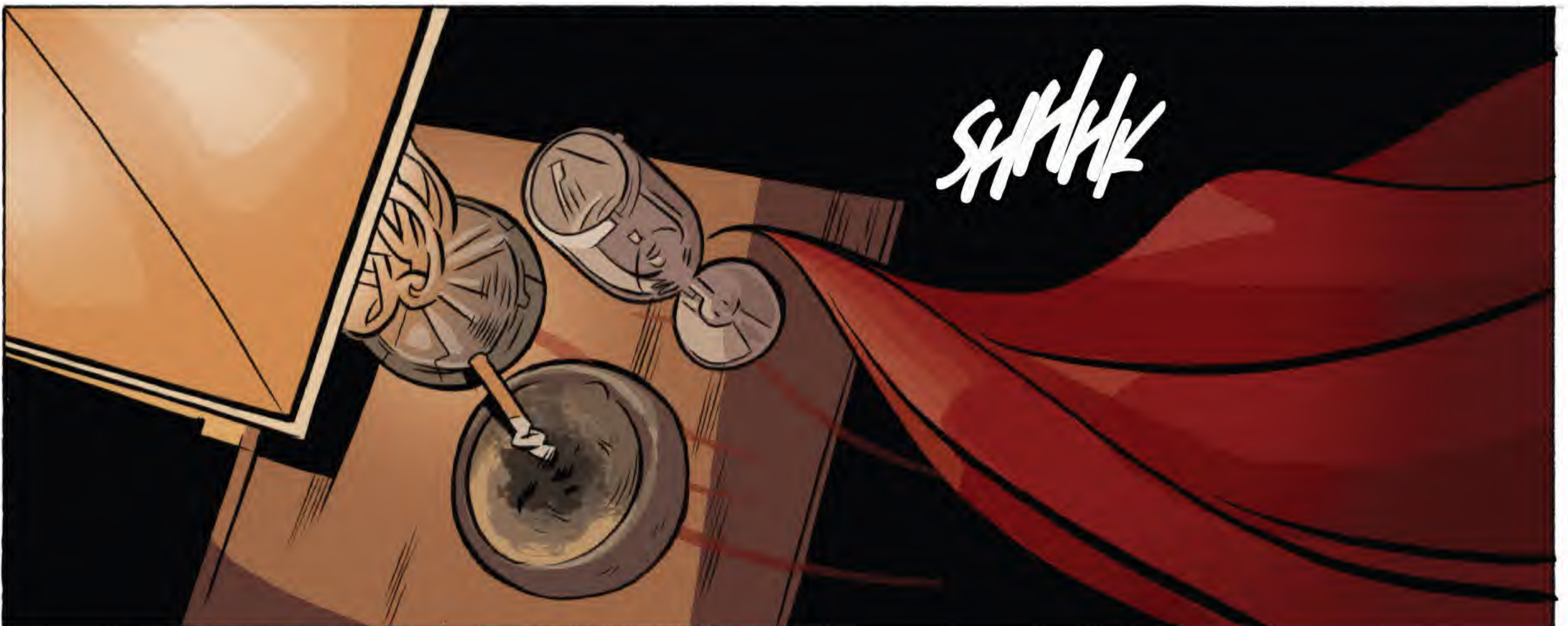


NOW, IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME...

WELL, I...









NAGHH!
MNH...ME...GO!

OW!
V'FANCUL!
SHE
BIT ME!

IN A SENSE, I GUESS I
KNEW THAT ONE DAY IT
MIGHT COME TO THIS.



KRAK

UNGH--!

**PORCA
PUTTANA!**



**CLASS ACT
BE DAMNED...YOU
DONE OUTSTAYED
YER WELCOME,
SWEETHEART!**

**THAT ALL MY DESPERATE SCHEMES MIGHT
RESULT IN SOMETHING...FAR WORSE.**



**THE
ARROGANT, THE
BRUTAL, AND THE
FOOLISH...**

BUT, OF COURSE,
I NEVER IMAGINED
EXACTLY...*HOW*
MUCH WORSE.

...*ALL* ARE THE
SEEDS OF CRIME'S DANK
AND THORNY TANGLE. A
BLIGHT THAT MUST BE
HACKED DOWN TO ITS
VERY ROOTS!

RELEASE
HER! OR FACE
THE MERCILESS
WRATH OF...

THE Shadow

to be continued

DYNAMITE®

IN THE NEWS - FEB. 2013

**SUPERSTAR MARK WAID'S
ALL-NEW GREEN HORNET
SERIES LAUNCHES IN MARCH!!**



Everybody knows and loves Mark Waid! He's been one of the most consistently innovative creators this industry's ever known. And with a banner year under his belt on such titles as *Daredevil* and *Indestructible Hulk*, you just know he's going to bring the dynamite duo of Green Hornet and Kato to all-new heights!

But don't just take our word for it! In their "Best of 2012" column, Newsarama staffers gushed over Mark Waid's creative successes of the past year.

"Waid could be at the prime of his creative life. Merging classic storytelling with new ideas, Waid is the gold standard of storytellers!"
- Rob McMonigal, Newsarama

"2012 has been the Year of Mark Waid. Between his strikingly good, shockingly consistent *Daredevil* and *Hulk* work, and his pushing of the boundaries of comics, Mark Waid was the man to trust in 2012."
-- David Pepose, Newsarama

"Writing the *Green Hornet* is a dream come true," says writer Mark Waid. "It's our goal to reinvigorate the characters, remind readers why he's still relevant, and underscore the elements of the Hornet that make him unique among crime fighters. Seriously, Alex outdid himself with a dead-on pop-art distillation of the spirit of our new approach. I'm awestruck. And everyone who's been buying *Daredevil* knows that Paolo is one of the greatest cover artists working today, but what he's doing with the Hornet shows an amazing versatility as well."

"I remember my high school English teacher telling me 'There are no new stories, just fresh ones,'" adds cover artist Paolo Rivera. "Mark has many specialties, but one of his greatest skills is the ability to take iconic characters and reassemble their motivations in ways that were always there, but somehow overlooked. With *Green Hornet*, Mark seems to be pitting him against his own success, forcing him to earn his iconic status all over again. The result is a true test of his character, at once classic and fresh."

In Mark Waid's *Green Hornet* #1, The Hornet faces his most dangerous enemy ever--an egotistical, arrogant Britt Reid! In his alter-ego as a powerful newspaper publisher, the Hornet has lost control, becoming a social crusader far too sure of himself and of his judgment. But when he finally goes too far, an innocent man pays a terrible price--and the legend of the Green Hornet begins its cataclysmic collapse!

In addition to our fantastic #1 cover by Paolo Rivera, legendary artist Alex Ross will join the action with the *Green Hornet* #1 Alex Ross Subscription Variant, a super-special cover edition limited to initial orders only!

Make sure to pick up the incredible first issue of Mark Waid's *Green Hornet* in March 2013!

Become our fan on Facebook at
facebook.com/DynamiteComics

Join the conversation on Dynamite Entertainment's twitter page at
<http://twitter.com/DynamiteComics>

NEXT ISSUE:



ISSUE #2

The Shadow saves Margo Lane for the first time as two thugs try to throw her off the roof of the Cobalt Club. "Big Gun" Massaretti begins a gangland war under the mesmerizing control of a mysterious presence. And, The Shadow sets up the initial version of his hidden Sanctum.

DYNAMITE®
ENTERTAINMENT

www.DYNAMITE.com

Follow us on Twitter

@dynamitecomics

Like us on Facebook

/DynamiteComics

Watch us on YouTube

/DynamiteComics

Nick Barrucci, CEO / Publisher
Juan Collado, President / COO
Joe Rybandt, Senior Editor
Josh Johnson, Art Director
Rich Young, Director Business Development
Jason Ullmeyer, Senior Graphic Designer
Josh Green, Traffic Coordinator
Chris Caniano, Production Assistant

**To discuss this and more, log onto the Dynamite forums at
WWW.DYNAMITE.COM/BOARDS**

FEATURED REVIEWS

VAMPIRELLA STRIKES #1 (BROKENFRONTIER.COM):

"It will take sheer willpower to be able to wait for the second issue, as this story really hit the ground running!"

VAMPIRELLA STRIKES #1 (FANBOYBUZZ.COM):

"Visually stunning, the art and tone really shine."

VAMPIRELLA STRIKES #1 (UNLEASHTHEFANBOY.COM):

"Vampirella Strikes #1 is an exceptional realization of this storied franchise and after the strength of this outing I'm excited to see where this goes."

VAMPIRELLA STRIKES #1 (BLOODY-DISGUSTING.COM):

"Vampirella Strikes already has the potential to be one of the best storylines that this character has seen in years."

VAMPIRELLA STRIKES #1 (SCIFIPULSE.NET):

"This is a story of extreme evil and good with poor little Vampirella in the middle. The art and the coloring are really good, too! I came into this book knowing only who this character was and I left it knowing I want to read more! Thank you, Dyanmite, for starting a new reader right in a new year!"

DAMSELS #4 (UNLEASHTHEFANBOY.COM):

"The demands of the story call on a wide range of illustrative prowess and the tested talent (of artist Aneke) delivers."

WARLORD OF MARS: DEJAH THORIS #20 (JCOMREADER.BLOGSPOT.COM):

"This one is a winner, a fun and lively return back to swashbuckling and dangerous Barsoom many fell in love with."

DYNAMITE DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE CONTENT!

A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW YEAR ONE #1 FROM MATT WAGNER'S SCRIPT TO WILFREDO TORRES' LINE ART TO BRENNAN WAGNER'S COLORS

PAGE ONE

1) AN ASIAN VILLAGE—in flames; A SOLITARY FIGURE frantically runs thru the fiery night, half-bent over and clutching a bulky object to his chest.

CAPTION: CAMBODIA, 1929

MAN: UNH...NHU...AGH...huff-huff

SFX: BANG BANG-BANG BOOM
[Distant]

2) SUDDENLY—he stops short as someone calls his name.

VOICE: < CHANDA! OVER HERE...! >
[Off-panel]

3) HE JOINS—another man who is crouching behind a HOVEL with woodpile and pig-pen.

CHANDA: < TREN! GODS PROTECT US...IT...IT'S HORRIBLE! >

TREN:< WHAT IS IT, CHANDA? WHAT'S HAPPENING?! >

4) CHANDA RAISES—the object he's holding, a Thompson machine gun.

CHANDA: < HE'S DEAD, TREN! OUR MOST FEARSOME WARLORD...HE'S DEAD!

< I...I TOOK THIS FROM ONE OF HIS BODYGUARDS! THEY'RE ALL DEAD TOO! >

TREN:< B-BUT, HOW..?! >



A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW YEAR ONE #1 FROM MATT WAGNER'S SCRIPT TO WILFREDO TORRES' LINE ART TO BRENNAN WAGNER'S COLORS

PAGE TWO

1) BLUBBERING—Chanda clings to Tren's arm.

CHANDA: < I-IT WAS...LIKE THE LEGENDS! A DARK SPIRIT...THIRSTING FOR VEGEANCE! IT TORE THROUGH KAI-PANG AND HIS MEN LIKE A SCYTHER!

TREN:< CALM DOWN! SURELY...IT IS JUST ANOTHER CLAN-- >

CHANDA: < NO! Y-YOU DIDN'T HEAR IT...ITS WICKED VOICE!! THROUGH ALL...THE BLOOD...ALL THE SCREAMING... >

2) CHANDA'S EYES—suddenly go wide with fear...as mirthless laughter suddenly echoes thru the night.

CHANDA: <...IT...IT LAUGHED! >

SFX: HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

3) HE LEAPS—to his feet, raising the gun as Tren tugs at his shirt.

CHANDA: NO! H-HE'S HERE! HE KNOWS!!

TREN:< CHANDA, DON'T!

< I-I WARNED YOU! I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORK FOR THEM! >

4) DESPERATE—Chanda wildly fires the Tommy-gun into the night as Tren recoils behind him.

CHANDA: < FOUL SPIRIT! LEAVE ME ALONE! GO BACK TO HELL... >

SFX: BADDA-BADDA-BADDA-BADDA



DYNAMITE DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE CONTENT!

A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW YEAR ONE #1 FROM MATT WAGNER'S SCRIPT TO WILFREDO TORRES' LINE ART TO BRENNAN WAGNER'S COLORS

PAGE THREE

1) A SINGLE SHOT—echoes through the night, blowing Chanda's brains out the back of his skull.

SFX: BANG

CHANDA: gkt—

2) TREN SCREAMS—as Chanda's lifeless body collapses beside him.

TREN: < CHANDA! >

SFX: FMP

3) HE COWERS—as a dark, HOODED FIGURE steps out of the smoke and mist; it [Large panel] holds a .45 automatic pistol in one hand and a bloody kukri blade in the other. (No cloak, he wears loose black clothing with a hood—not quite a ninja...but close.)

TREN: < YAGH! NO! P-PLEASE..! >

FIGURE: < DO YOU KNOW...WHO I AM?! >
[Black balloon, white copy]



A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW YEAR ONE #1 FROM MATT WAGNER'S SCRIPT TO WILFREDO TORRES' LINE ART TO BRENNAN WAGNER'S COLORS

PAGE FOUR

1) ON HIS KNEES—head bowed and hands helplessly raised to ward off the certain death that now looms above him, Tren stammers out an answer.

TREN:< Y-YOU...YOU ARE YING KO...TH-THE SHADOW OF DOOM! >

2) SHEATHING—his knife, the figure's face is hidden in the shadows of his hood but his eyes glitter with rage.

FIGURE: < THE SHADOW OF JUDGMENT!

< WHO WAS THIS MAN TO YOU? >

3) TREN GLANCES—at Chana's dead, staring face, crowned by a pool of blood.

TREN:< M-MY COUSIN. HE...HE WAS A GOOD BOY...BUT A WEAK AND RECK-
LESS MAN.

< ALWAYS TOO IMPRESSED BY THE WRONG KIND OF PEOPLE...CHAS-
ING AFTER MONEY AND VICE. >

4) THE FIGURE—pulls the glove off his left hand; a gem glints from his ring finger.

FIGURE: < CRIME IS A TOXIC WEED...ITS BITTER FRUIT YIELDS ONLY
SORROW AND DEATH. >

< YOUR HONESTY SERVES YOU WELL. BUT NOW...I HAVE NEED OF YOUR
UNTAINED MEMORIES...>

